

MAYOR SWUNG TO DONNER

QUESTION OF FORCING PROPERTY OWNERS TO REMOVE SIDEWALK OBSTRUCTIONS BEFORE THE COUNCIL TUESDAY NIGHT. STAIRWAY WILL REMAIN.

CITY BUYS J. P. ALLEN, JR., HOME

All of the Property in the Square in Which Will Be Built the New High School Building Now Belongs to the Municipality. Locust Street Property Owners Assessed 64 Cents a Foot for the Improvements Just Completed.

Although the council meeting Tuesday night lasted only a little while some important business was transacted. For the first time in many months all of the councilmen were present when the roll was called.

When the question of sidewalk obstructions came up the council split. The matter under discussion was whether or not Frank Donner, who owns the building at the corner of Washington and Vine streets, should be forced to remove the basement stairway to the building. It goes down on the east side of the structure and take up about 3 feet of the sidewalk space.

Mr. Donner had offered to make a

special contract with the firm which is laying the sidewalks and have the walk beside his building made the regulation width provided the city would allow the stairway to remain. Mr. Councilman Zeis offered a resolution to this effect.

Councilmen Zeis, Ricketts and Young voted for the resolution. Councilmen Graham, Krieger and Mahan against it. By voting for the ordinance, Mayor Hays settled the question and the stairway remains.

Another matter attended to Tuesday night was the fixing of the amount of benefits to the Locust street properties by building sidewalks and gutters. An ordinance fixing the assessment at 64 cents a foot was passed.

At last the city has acquired all the property in the square on which will be built the new High School building. The last lot in the square was secured Tuesday night when the council unanimously passed an ordinance empowering the school board to purchase the Joseph P. Allen Jr. home on the corner of Poplar and Water street. The price paid was \$2900. The Greencastle Telephone Co. had a resolution introduced asking the council to interpret its franchise. The franchise which was granted in Nov. 1904 is a little ambiguous. The council interpreted that the company had been given a franchise for 50 years from Nov. 1904.

Nothing else of special importance was done at the meeting. The regular business was transacted as usual.

Just before the council adjourned it was addressed by James Q. Moran who made an appeal for the laboring men. He asked the council to raise the wages of the street force 5 cents an hour. Moran made a very strong appeal but a motion by Alderman Krieger, that the wages be raised 10 cents an hour was lost on account of the lack of a second. Mr. Moran, after waiting several seconds for a second to the motion of Mr. Krieger, made it himself. The mayor declared the motion lost, however.

Monon, Chicago Excursion.

Sunday, July 14th, the Monon Route will run a special excursion to Chicago and return.

Train starts from Greencastle at 5:30 a. m. arrives at Chicago at noon, returning, leaves Chicago at 11:30 p. m. Fare for round trip, \$1.75.

J. A. Micheal.

Wanted—To hire horse and buggy for three weeks. Wanted Monday. Apply at Herald office. 4t86

INTERURBAN IN TROUBLE

Some of the Insulators Proved Ineffective and Most of the Electricity Was Lost Near Amo. No Cars Were Able to Run This Morning.

TURBINE ENGINE IS BROKEN, TOO

A few of the insulators on the interurban near Amo proved ineffective and allowed the power to escape. And at the same time the turbine engine at Indianapolis broke and left the cars helpless. One was near Wood St. and the other at the station all morning. The line was replaced by trolley but still no power.

At the time of this paper going to press the cars were still helpless and none of the men know how soon the electricity will be turned on again.

BUI'S PRELIMINARY MONDAY

Preliminary Trial of Man Charged With Deadly Assault Upon Henry Myers at Commercial Place Next Week.

Marshal Reeves was busy this morning serving papers on those who will be witnesses for the state in the preliminary trial of John Buis next Monday. He will be arraigned at that time before Mayor Hays upon the charge of assault with intent to kill, and if found guilty will be held for trial at the September term of court.

The fact that Henry Myers, who was wounded by a bullet from a revolver held by Buis, is slightly better and his chances of recovery good, make the whole affair seem less serious. Nevertheless the case will be pushed.

NO HIGH SCHOOL FRATS

College Organizations to Boycot Members of Secondary Organizations.

A dispatch from Columbus says: "The information comes here that both the college sororities and fraternities, those Greek letter organizations with frat pins which the boys and girls both wear, have instituted warfare on the high school frats. The rule which the sororities and fraternities seek to establish is to bar all members of the high school societies for membership in the college organizations when the high school students get ready to go to college."

"The girls' sororities in the various Indiana colleges took this matter up last spring and it was submitted to the Pan-Hellenic council, which is composed of representatives of all the girls' Greek letter societies. The information came here last week that the Pan-Hellenic council had decided against the high school sororities and that letter would be sent to each commission high school notifying the high school of the action taken by the council. Superintendent Fitzgibbon said this morning that he heard such a move was contemplated but he had not yet received official notification as to whether or not the proposition went through."

Wanted—Girl for general house work. Best of wages for good girl. Apply to Mrs. F. C. Tilden, 632 E. Seminary street. 4t

Wall Papering Cleaning. Phone 244. 6184.

Patrick Sage.

Patrick Sage was born in Ireland in 1820. As a very young man he came to America and located at Crawfordsville but later came to Greencastle and worked for several years in Daggy's Pork House, which is well known to the older inhabitants of this city. In 1869 he commenced railroad work and in 1901 he became gate keeper at the crossing of the Big Four and Monon railroads and later flagman at the same place. He was the oldest man in service on the Monon railroad and well-liked by all. He died Tuesday night leaving seven children, Mike Sage, G. B. Sage of Indianapolis, Miss Rose Sage, Miss Bidget Sage, Mrs. C. W. Pfeifferberger, Mrs. L. F. Moore and Mrs. George Musk of Rossville, Ill. and eight grandchildren. The funeral will be in the St. Paul's church tomorrow morning.

HENRY MYERS IS WORSE

Victim of the Shooting Affray Which Occurred Last Sunday at Commercial Place is Worse. Very Little Hope for Recovery.

Henry Myers who was shot last Sunday morning in the melee at Commercial Place is much worse. He had a bad night last night and is very restless and weak today. His recovery is very improbable as he has little or no strength left.

GIRLS DESIRE TO MARRY

Clergyman Takes Part of Lonely Damsels at Elwood and Urges Youths to Stir Themselves.

The Rev. B. Biegel, pastor of St. Joseph's church, created a flutter of excitement among the younger members of his parish when he admonished the boys and girls of marriageable age that the time had arrived when dilly-dalling in courtship should be no longer tolerated, and that they should get married at once. Long courtships, he said, should be avoided and when one concerned two members of the parish was wholly unnecessary. He told them they had grown up together, understood each other as well as it was possible for them to do unless they were occupying one dwelling. There has been a dearth of weddings in local Catholic circles and the advice of his holy father is expected to stimulate activity in that line. The pastor said that there were 100 good pure girls in his parish who were ready to say "yes" to any good, hard-working, honest man who popped the question.—Crawfordsville Review.

WALNUT VALLEY.

Here I am after a long vacation. The farmers are cutting wheat in this vicinity this week.

C. Wells sold some cattle to Joe Raymond Monday.

Wm. Wells sold his fat hogs and six head of heifers to Joe Raymond this week.

Winnifred and Mary Anderson visited Ruby Wells last week.

Mr. William Dunn is building a large granary and putting up stock scales. Mr. Fuqua and Mr. Wright are doing the work.

Ross and Ruby Wells were Sunday visitors at John Knauer's.

Ben King visited home folks Sunday.

I would like to hear from Lily Valley once more if they haven't moved to Texas.

Meeting Tonight.

The Official Board of the College Ave. church will meet tonight at 7:30 p. m. in the chapel.

INSANE MAN IS RELEASED

Man Found Nude in Walnut Creek Last Week Regains His Senses and Is Released From Custody.

STARTS AFOOT TO ST. LOUIS

The nude insane man, as he has been known by the officers since his arrest last Saturday while wading in Walnut creek, where he had spent the night, was released this morning. When found he seemed without the least knowledge of himself or his surroundings. He did not know who he came in the water, or where he came from. Under the ministrations of Sheriff Maze, however, he rapidly recovered, and by Sunday was able to explain his situation. He walked from Indianapolis to Greencastle, thinks he became over heated, lost consciousness of actions and took to the water instinctively.

He was kept at the jail as a matter of humanity, since there was no charge against him that was serious. He was almost a physical wreck, however, and was given time to recuperate before being sent on.

This morning he was released and started on his way to St. Louis. He was, totally unprovided with money, and will try and reach the goal of his desires by the slow method of hoofing it.

BOARD OF REVIEW

The Board of Review Continued Its Labor Tuesday and Wednesday Adjusting Assessments in Russellville and Greencastle Township.

On Tuesday and Wednesday the Board continued in session and adjusted assessments in Greencastle township, in Russellville and made assessment of several corporations. In Russellville the value of all lots was raised 50 per cent. The value of the improvements on lots was raised 20 per cent.

The following corporations were assessed: The Putnam Electric Light Company, \$15,000.00. The Roachdale Electric Light Company, \$2,500. The Star and Democrat Publishing Company, \$2,000.

In Greencastle township the assessment on farm land was raised 7 per cent. in sections 1, 2, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28. It was raised 5 per cent in sections 3, 4, 9, 33, 34, 35, 36.

A. W. MacCullum, General Manager of the Local Plant, Was Here From Philadelphia to Take the Matter up With the Board of Review. Was Formerly Assessed at \$60,000.

Ten thousand dollars has been deducted from the assessment valuation of the Greencastle Water Works Company's plant. The reduction was made by the Board of Review this afternoon. Mr. MacCullum of Philadelphia, general manager of the company who has been here for two days with B. S. Corwin, local attorney for the company, were before the board Tuesday and this afternoon to urge that a reduction be made. The assessment formerly was \$60,000. It was lowered \$50,000 by the board before Mr. MacCullum met with it. To day it was lowered \$5,000 more. The plant now is assessed at \$50,000.

Board of Review Place the Valuation of the Company's Property in the County at \$125,000.

The Interurban company will have to pay taxes upon property valued at \$125,000. This was the decision of the Board of Review at their meeting this afternoon. The assessment covers all the land, improvements, personal property and franchises, in the county.

JONES BRANCH.

Did any one say hurrah for the 4th Mr. Adam Rice is spending a few days at Brick Chapel.

Archie McDonald and wife of Brazil have been visiting John Reynolds and family the past week.

Will Brown and family spent the Fourth with Harry Toney and family.

C. W. Keyt and family returned Saturday from a week's visit with Mrs. Keyt's brother, Bert Boswell in Illinois.

Mrs. Georg Rumbarger and Miss Edna Cone from Fillmore visited Mrs. J. T. Reynolds and daughter, Miss Pearl, Sunday.

Mrs. Toney visited her daughter, Mrs. Brown Sunday.

Tom Heady and daughter, Miss Elizabeth, visited his sister, Mrs. Nancy Craver, near Fillmore Sunday.

Mrs. Otho Vermilion and children are visiting relatives in Kansas.

Mrs. Wm. Boswell is on the sick list.

David Boswell and wife visited Wm. Boswell and wife Sunday afternoon.

Zelneri Boswell and wife called on P. W. Wright and wife Sunday.

Martin V. Allen.

Martin V. Allen was born in Indiana in 1841 and has spent most of his life in his home state. He was taken sick noticeably eleven weeks ago and had been ailing ever since with what is supposed to be cancer.

He died Tuesday morning and was buried at the cemetery near Manhattan. The deceased leaves a wife and six children, Franklin, William W. James H., Charles A., Alfred L., Mrs. John Daugherty and Mrs. Holmes De Calb.

PLANS READY FOR FLOYD

Blue Prints of the New School Building to be Located at the Present Site of Centre School Now on File.

The blue prints for the long-desired and long-awaited township school building for Floyd are complete and on file in the office of County Superintendent Thomas. They show a three room building of good size, and pleasing design. It will have two rooms for the common branches, and one devoted to high school purposes. These rooms are so arranged that at commencement, or other times when it is desired, all of the rooms can be thrown open and the seats placed so that a large audience can see and hear a speaker.

The bid will be received on the twentieth of July and the work will be rushed. It is hoped that the building will be ready for school work the coming September.

The blue prints are from the hands of County Surveyor Lane.

Monon Route Excursions.

To Jamestown Re. Centennial Exposition. Tickets on sale, April 19 to Nov. 30.

Season tickets, \$27.50, sixty day, \$24.25, fifteen day \$20.25, ten day tickets on sale each Tuesday, \$14.75. Numerous concessions in way of stop offs and variable routes can be obtained.

To Portland, Tacoma, Ore., Spokane and Seattle, Wash., account B. Y. P. U. C. E. and O. O. G. T. conventions, various dates in June and July return limit, Sept. 15, rates about one fare for the round trip.

Homeseekers excursions to Western and Southern States, on sale 1st and 3rd Tuesdays each month.

J. A. Michael, Agt.

Maonic Notice.

There will be a meeting of Royal Arch Masons this evening at 7:30 o'clock p. m. for important business.

W. H. H. Cullen, Secy.

ROSA BOWER ENTERTAINS

Dr. Stephenson Gave a Lawn Picnic to One Hundred Greencastle People at His Spacious Residence and Park.

EXCELLENT SUPPER UNDER TREES

Dr. and Mrs. Stephenson, with their whole hearty manner entertained over one hundred people at their home in Rosa Bower last evening. After the supper was served under the trees the people enjoyed themselves by roaming through the house and park; playing out door games and swinging in the old fashioned rope swing.

The guests arrived during the afternoon with their baskets and boxes over flowing and had a very pleasant time conversing and playing croquet quito or winging in the long swing, while the repast was placed on the long tables under the trees. After such a dinner as is seldom served any where the guests returned if they were able to the games and to roaming through the beautiful house and its porches. Later the Japanese lanterns were lighted and the guests wandered through the fairland and listened to music.

LETTER LIST.

The following list of letters remain in the postoffice uncalled for Wednesday, July 10, 1907.

Noble Brown, Mr. James Beatby, Rob Collins, Mr. C. Cobentha, Jas. C. Cunningham, Mr. E. R. Crookwell, C. H. Huffman, Mr. Charlie Hopson, Miss Godie Jenkins, Charlie Jenkins, John W. Kutcher, (2), R. E. Parker, Mr. N. B. Slackman, Bonny Slackmann, Mr. O. M. Shebell.

In calling for the same please say "advertised" and give date of list.

J. G. DUNBAR, P. M.

Magazines

I take subscriptions for and keep in stock a complete line of Magazines.

S. C. Sayers, Prop.

WILLIAMS & DUNCAN

Sanitary Plumbing

Hot Water, Steam and Gas Fitting, Electric Wiring and Fixtures

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Phone 650

No. 10 N. Indiana St.

Do You Want TO GO to Jamestown?

Here is a Chance for You That Will Make It Easy

If you will get ten new subscribers to The Herald at \$3.00 a year, the Star and Democrat Publishing Co. will give you a \$23 ticket, with all its guarantees, absolutely free. If you are not able to get ten paid-in-advance subscribers, The Herald will allow you a credit on a ticket to Jamestown for every subscriber you bring in. In this way you get paid for all the work you do. Another way to go to

Jamestown Free

Get up a party of ten to go to the Exposition at the rate of \$23 for adults, which includes car fare going and returning and eight days sleeping accommodation in Tent City, and we will give you one ticket FREE.

If you want to go to the Exposition one of these plans will surely appeal to you.

For any information apply to the HERALD office



Summer Prices for Summer Buyers

Many shrewd buyers make it a practice to wait for the coming of the summer months and the "dull season" before looking for furniture bargains, knowing full well that the real bargains will come then.

The furniture bargain season is here now—arrived with the hot weather.

Everything for the home can be found in our store now and at prices which will warrant your purchasing here.

WE FURNISH YOUR HOME COMPLETE

E. B. LYNCH
HOUSE FURNISHER AND FUNERAL DIRECTOR

From July 1 to Aug. 15 our store will be closed each evening at 6 o'clock, excepting on Monday and Saturday nights

TELEPHONE
12-14 NORTH JACKSON ST.

Around the Metropolis

What Is Going On in New York City Told in Interesting Manner

HEAVY DEMAND ON PURSE OF MISS HELEN GOULD

NEW YORK.—According to a statement made public the other day the requests for gifts sent to Miss Helen Gould aggregate nearly \$2,000,000 a week. They range all the way from the asking for \$15 for a set of false teeth to \$1,000,000 to start a colony in Cuba. Miss Gould gave an itemized list of a week's requests recently to Franz Kaltenborn, the orchestra leader. A movement is on foot among the music lovers of this city to make Mr. Kaltenborn's orchestra a permanent feature in New York. For this subscription from wealthy persons would be necessary. Miss Gould was one of those consulted. She encouraged Mr. Kaltenborn, but incidentally cited the fact that this was not the only thing she was asked to encourage. Then she gave him the list.



In the week referred to Miss Gould received 231 requests for money outright. Out of these 199 left the amount to her good will and discretion. Miss Gould was asked in that week for \$5,000 to help form an anti-saloon league in Idaho. She received 43 requests for aid for churches, 27 for educational institutions and 26 for libraries. More than 30 were for help for charitable institutions. Four persons, presumably young women, wanted Miss Gould to help them buy trousseaus. Eleven persons wanted pianos and 12 wanted Miss Gould to buy their inventions.

Following are some of the other wants: Bibles, bicycles, a farm and three cows, one invalid's chair, enough air pillows to supply a regiment of soldiers, one set of teeth, five sewing machines and 15 railway tickets.

BACHELOR APARTMENTS ARE BECOMING POPULAR

NEW YORK is a poor place for girls who want to get married—that is for girls who want a man who makes from \$1,200 to \$4,000 a year. The reason has been established.

Some of the unclaimed damsels declare that it is pure selfishness in the men, but it is not altogether that, for now-a-days the way in which the young men live is not conducive to matrimony. An explanation of this state of affairs in the opinion of men of experience is the growing popularity of the bachelor apartment house. The decline in marriages of men in easy circumstances, they say, has kept pace with the increase in the number of houses put up solely for men's use.

From the marriage standpoint a fairly good boarding house in New York is a much more desirable institution than a petticoat-proof apartment. There is one large boarding house in a central, desirable locality where comfortable rooms and excellent board may be had by a man at less than the cost of keeping up an establishment of his own and eating at restaurants. A few years ago the clientele of this custom was two-thirds men, and in one year there were five young men and one widower

who met their fate in the house, got married and went to housekeeping in each case the man and woman sat at the same table, and in the course of time fell into the habit of having pleasant little chats, walks together on Sundays and visits to places of amusement. In short, they had a pretty good chance to size each other up and the marriages in five of the six cases resulted happily.

But in a bachelor apartment house it is different. Often the young men are comparative strangers in New York, and any women acquaintances they may have are not always located within easy visiting distance, or they may not be sufficiently attractive on first acquaintance to inspire a desire to call often. The men, if they have been working all day, get out of the way of making social calls. Their needs and comforts are sufficiently supplied by the housekeeper to forestall any hankering a young man may have to possess a "good wife and a home."

There is no falling off in marriage returns of clerks and laborers in New York who earn less than \$1,200 a year. They can't afford an apartment and so stick to boarding houses until sooner or later they marry.

MILLIONAIRE STOKES AGAIN IN THE PUBLIC EYE

W. E. D. STOKES, the millionaire who came into print the other day by reason of the trial of a suit which a woman has brought against him for a payment of \$500 a week for the support of a child, has been much in the public eye since he was graduated from Yale. He always has been a very excitable and not infrequently violent man, and as a consequence he has been in a number of scrapes that have brought him much notoriety. His wife, who was a member of the Accosta family, which was distinguished in Cuban history, got an absolute divorce from him in May, 1900. Two years later she married Capt. Philip M. Lydig, a well-known young New Yorker. Then Stokes was prominent in 1901 in a sensational legal fight over the estate of a cousin, Edward S. Stokes. He once was arrested for assaulting the janitor of his house. He was sued for \$50,000 by a man who said he was

run down by Mr. Stokes' carriage, and late last year, when "Al" Adams, the "policy" king, was found dead in Mr. Stokes' Ansonia hotel, Coroner Julius Harburger accused Stokes of murdering him. Subsequently, however, the coroner directed the jury to render a verdict of suicide.

The Stokes family is of Norman blood, going to England with William the Conqueror. Thomas Stokes came to the United States in 1798. He was one of the founders of the American Bible society, the American Tract society and the New York Peace society. His son, James Stokes, was a member of the firm of Phelps, Dodge & Co., metal importers, and James' son, William E. Dodge Stokes, was named after his partner in business. Mr. Stokes is a lawyer, but does not practice. He is in the real estate business and the owner of several big hotels. He is a member of many prominent clubs and societies.

EMPLOYS A DETECTIVE TO GUARD HER JEWELS

DETERMINED that she will not be deprived of the necklace for which she paid \$350,000 to outshine her husband's former wife, now her social rival, Mrs. W. B. Leeds, wife of the tin plate magnate, has employed a detective as a permanent guard for the jewels.

Mrs. Leeds' solicitude for the safety of the ornament recalls the rivalry which resulted in its purchase. Mrs. Leeds No. 1 obtained alimony of \$1,600,000 with her divorce, and when her former husband married May Stewart Worthington, of Cleveland, the two women engaged in a strife for social supremacy which stirred exclusive circles.

Among the plans of the present Mrs. Leeds to discomfit her rival was the purchase in Europe of a magnificent pearl necklace for \$225,000. She had the pearls unstrung when she left for New York and paid the duty of \$22,500 on the separated gems.

Then the government officials discovered the trick and demanded the additional \$110,335 to which the government was entitled if the jewels were imported in the form of a necklace. The extra duty finally was paid and the visible complacency of Mrs. Leeds No. 1 caused considerable gossip as to the source of the "tip" which compelled Mrs. Leeds No. 2 to

pay a total of \$350,000 for her necklace.

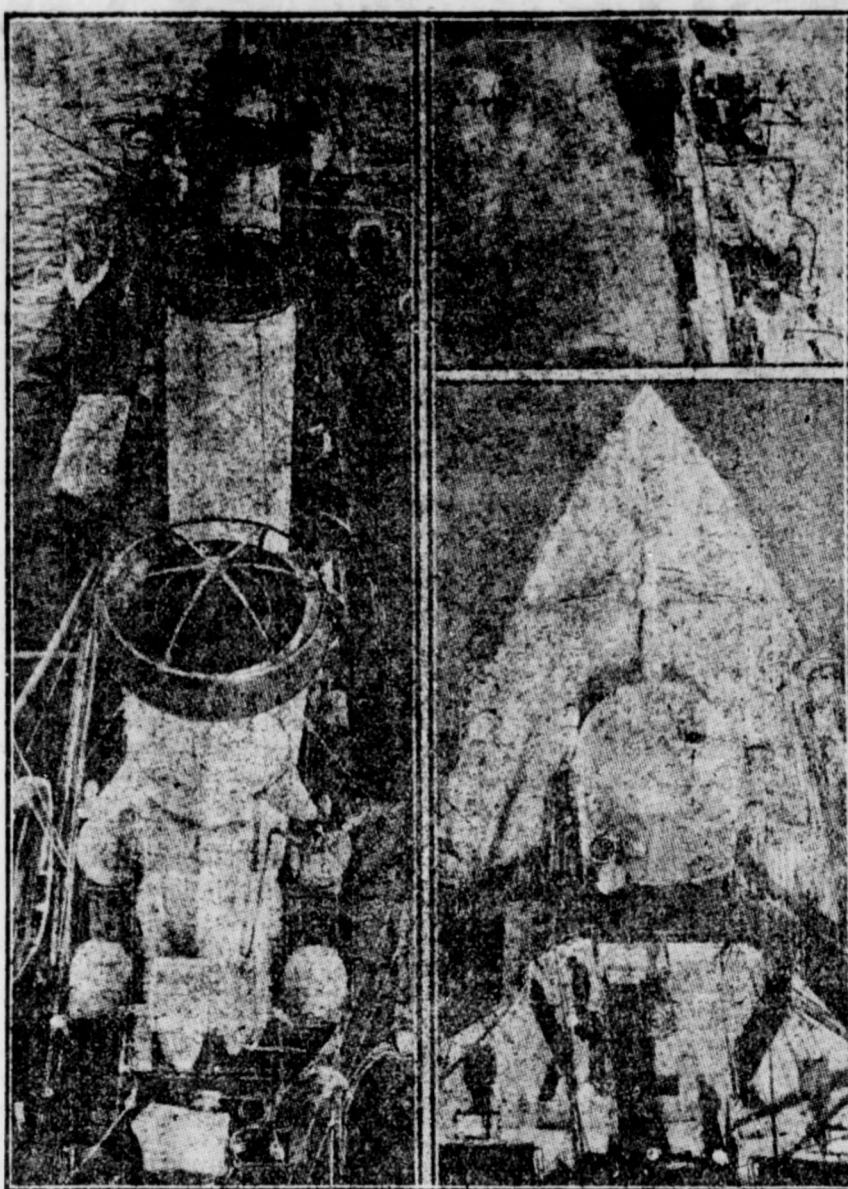
Don't Be Too Self-Centered. There is a school of philosophers who assure us that we are what we deeply long to be. They say that aspiration shapes character, or something of that sort.

This may be true, but sometimes one is almost tempted to the conclusion that we are what we deeply desire not to be, and that our pet longings are the measures of our neuroses. "It is such a common street," says one woman in tones of utter disgust. "The children are so common and the houses are so common."

There could be no doubt in the minds of those who heard that woman that she valued elegance above salvation, and yet that she was essentially the thing that she despised and designated as "common." For what is as "common" as to go through life with eyes open always for externals, and never looking deep into the heart of the human drama?

The announcement, not altogether unusual, that "people bore me" does not mean that the world is full of bores, but that the speaker is a self-centered person who, having no interest in others, cannot have interest for them, and so is herself a bore.

A CRUISER FROM ALOFT.



What the upper deck of a cruiser looks like from the foretop. (1) Looking aft; (2) Looking aft—the vessel cleared for action and steaming fast; (3) Looking forward—the vessel cleared for action and steaming fast.

WHERE WOMEN RULE.

NORWAY, ME., WORLD'S MOST DISTINCTLY FEMININE CITY.

Sex Supreme in All Vocations—Banks, Hotels, Post Office and Meat Markets All Managed by "Skirts."

Norway, Me.—Frills, furbelows and chiffon do the actual business of this bustling thriving New England town. In every line of commerce and finance, trade and profession, the gentler sex of Norway is successfully engaged, and it is the most distinctly "woman's town" in America. The women not only clothe, hat and shoe the population, but they gracefully preside over meat markets, the post office and three hotels.

The women of Norway marry the living and bury the dead. Legal disputes are settled by a feminine justice of the peace. Sick and wound-

ed are administered to by a woman doctor. The countryside is photographed by another woman. For 22 years the checks of the bank have been cashed by a small white woman's hand, while a quarter of a century is the period that a woman has swayed the morals, opinions and politics of the town through the columns of her paper.

A director in the street railway and the corporation that lights the village is a woman, and she attends each and every meeting of the directorate and gets her pay for attendance with the same regularity that old Uncle Russell Sage did.

Yet it cannot be said that the fair ones of Norway compete with the men. The latter are too gallant to permit of competition. They simply roll back in their big comfortable arm chairs and admiringly tell what their women "folks" can do.

The S. B. & Z. S. Prince store is

GOES TO PRISON AT 81 YEARS.

Dangerous Counterfeiter Is Sent to Penitentiary at Advanced Age.

Philadelphia.—"Old Sam" Tate, said to be the most dangerous counterfeiter in the country, has been sent to the eastern penitentiary by Judge Holland for eight years.

Since 1872 Tate has spent more than half of his time in jail, and it is probable that his sentence will finish him, for he told the court yesterday that he was 81 years old. William Ingber and Charles Busramonte, who were tried with him, were sentenced to 18 months and three years respectively.

Only last March Tate was on trial for counterfeiting, with George Ward, Michael Joyce, James Gaughan and Catherine O'Donnell, but by shrewd coaching of the other defendants Tate was acquitted. Ward, Joyce and Gaughan were sent to prison, and the O'Donnell woman, although convicted, was released in her own recognizance.

Tate put up a hard fight. His counsel declared that he was being "systematically hounded" by the secret service men; that he was a reputable junk dealer and that in the course of his business he had come into possession of the supposed counterfeiting material found in his house by the operatives.

Historic Cottage to Go.

New York.—Summer residents at Easthampton, L. I., are disappointed to learn that the John Howard Payne "Home, Sweet Home" cottage there is likely to be sold within a few days to a Brooklyn man. He is expected to so alter and remodel it as to destroy its identity. When the wardens of St. Luke's Episcopal church bought the Payne property last year, some of the summer cottagers endeavored to raise a fund with which to buy the cottage, but without success.

Holds Record as Traveler.

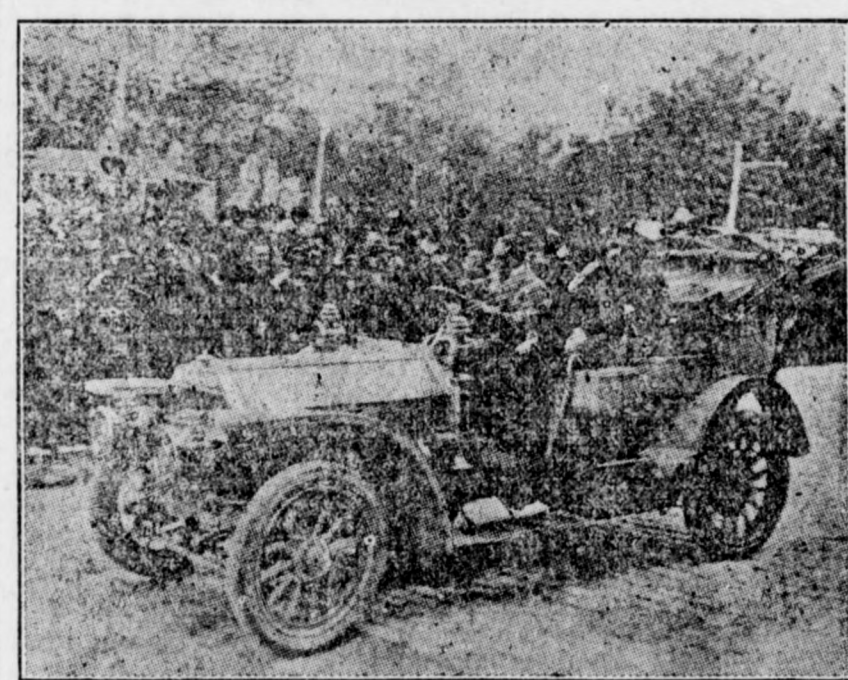
Great Distance Covered by President of Illinois Central.

Chicago.—President J. T. Harahan, of the Illinois Central railroad, enjoys the distinction of having traveled over more miles of railroad than any other man in the United States, if not in the world. In 35 years he has traveled 2,251,250 miles, and during that time has been in only one accident—a small collision in which he was merely shaken and not injured.

For 15 years he traveled an average of 150 miles a day, and for 20 years an average of 200 miles a day. Had Mr. Harahan kept traveling in a straight line around the world for the past 40 years, covering the same distance he has in fitting from place to place in this country, he would have circled the globe 92 times.

President Harahan is known to railroad men all over the country as being "extremely close to the rails"—more so, perhaps, than any other railroad official. That is to say, he is an in-

ALFONSO IN HIS AUTO.



Snapshot at the royal Spanish father, taken a few hours after his heir was born, as he set out in his motor car to have some of his favorite sport, pigeon shooting. The populace cheered him enthusiastically, and the King was in high spirits, having been assured that his wife and son were doing well.

Strange Bird Is Shot.

Knoxville, Tenn.—Inhabitants in the region of Zion's Mill, Lee county, Virginia, are greatly puzzled over the discovery of a strange bird in the mountains near by. The bird is of great size, measuring nine feet from tip to tip. The feathers are perfectly white, except the tips of the wings, which are black.

Its head and bill are 18 inches in length, its webbed feet are seven inches across. A great pouch under its bill holds a gallon of water and this gives the idea that the bird must be of the pelican family, found in southern waters. It is supposed that the

bird was driven to the north by a storm and lost its bearings. It will be brought here, mounted and exhibited.

A Swiss Colony. At Brandsville, in the eastern part of Howell county, 100 Swiss, who have come to the Ozark region within the last year, are blazing the way in this favored country toward a new Switzerland. These people, whose customs seem so strange to the Ozark natives, are principally farmers, who have come to clear the forests, till the soil, grow fruit and engage in dairying.—Kansas City Journal.

He told his hearers that the late springs and early falls here are caused entirely by London smoke. The pallor of Londoners is also due to the same cause, for smoke excluded the sunlight and where there was no sunlight there could be no color. He went so far as to ascribe the physical deficiencies of the poor to his pet aversion.

Premising that nothing could grow without light, he declared that poor girls often went toothless, while the unsightly snub noses and retreating chins so common among the poorly bred natives of London were largely due to the absence of light.

A Remarkable Indictment Against London Nuisance Drawn Up. London.—Sir William Richmond, the well-known member of the Royal academy, finds instances from unexpected directions that drive home his arguments in his hitherto unsuccessful campaign against the London smoke nuisance.

He told his hearers that the late springs and early falls here are caused entirely by London smoke. The pallor of Londoners is also due to the same cause, for smoke excluded the sunlight and where there was no sunlight there could be no color. He went so far as to ascribe the physical deficiencies of the poor to his pet aversion.

Premising that nothing could grow without light, he declared that poor girls often went toothless, while the unsightly snub noses and retreating chins so common among the poorly bred natives of London were largely due to the absence of light.

The hotel women of this place are noted far and near. Martha C. Whitmarsh came to be the proprietor of the Elm house. She delights to tell of the times, 40 years ago, when the stage, with four, used to dash up to her tavern door. Mrs. Lizzie Woodman is the proprietor of the Beale house. Her sister, Mrs. Ella Tibbitts, was also a hotel keeper, but she has retired rich.

One of the biggest butcher shops in Norway is run by Mrs. Owen P. Brookes, whose husband insists that he never made money until his wife was behind the counter.

There are a couple of money-makers among the large group of money-makers who attend simply to the growing of their fortunes. Miss Elizabeth B. Beal is a director in the Norway & Paris Street Railway company, and she is also a director in the corporation that operates the electric lighting and power for the village and adjacent land.

There is little or no crime in Norway. The town has not a saloon, and liquor is not even sold on the quiet. The men do smoke, but the women are hoping that the time will come, and come soon, when this "vicious" habit will not be indulged in by the voting population.

The S. B. & Z. S. Prince store is

MOUNTAIN PARKS

PICTURESQUE GROUNDS GIVEN TO COLORADO SPRINGS, COL.

Donor Is the Founder of the City, and His Act Will Provide Splendid Chain of Pleasure Parks for the People.

A million dollars worth of park lands for Colorado Springs is the gift proposed by the founder of the Colorado city, Gen. William J. Palmer. He has 1,500 acres of picturesque glen and glade and mountainside, which he has signified his desire to turn over to the city, and it will provide a chain of parks which will equal anything of the kind in the world.

The biggest park in the chain is called Monument Valley park, and when it is completed it will present a delightful maze of mountainside, winding streams, silver lakes, flashing water falls, shaded nooks and cool pathways. It borders on the tortuous and wildly beautiful Monument creek, and is easily accessible to all the inhabitants of Colorado Springs.

The work of construction was begun January, 1904, and many property owners, realizing the scope and importance of Gen. Palmer's plans, deeded over their holdings, and others were purchased. Some idea of the magnitude of the work can be obtained when it is stated that since January, 1904, the force employed on the construction of the park has not



One of the Bridal Paths.

been less than 100 men and ten teams, and has reached a maximum of 407 men and 127 teams. More than 100,000 cubic yards of rock, 120,000 cubic yards of gravel, 30,000 yards of adobe, 40 carloads of cement and 18,000 cubic yards of manure have been used. The grading work included the mov-

ing of a little over 900,000 cubic yards of earth and sand.

Expert landscape gardeners are doing their work with a view of taking advantage of existing trees and developing all the natural beauties of the landscape. The foliage will be varied and beautiful. About 7,000 evergreens of all kinds have been



On the Summit of Crystal Park Trail.

planted, also 5,000 cottonwoods, 7,000 elms, maples, box elders, locust, ash and chestnut trees. Shrubs, such as lilacs, snowballs, Russian olive and others have been set out. In one spot Gen. Palmer has placed a Colorado wild garden. More than 100 varieties of Colorado's native flowering plants and shrubs are planted in groups in such a manner that some in each bed will be in blossom in rotation the entire season.

To-Morrow's Landlord.

"I made a good deal this morning," said the New Yorker.

"What was it?" asked the country friend.

"Well, I leased the basement of my building for a ratskeller; then I leased the lot for a hundred feet below that for a storage cellar, and the hundred feet below that I leased to the Underburrow company for a subway station. And there's a man after me now for the hundred feet below that for a Turkish bath—says he'll pay a good rent, too, as he'll get his heat free."

"What, with all that and your fifth story office building, you must make a mint of money out of your skimp little lot," said the country friend.

"Oh, that's not all," answered the New Yorker. "The hundred feet of air above my roof I leased to the Joy line of air freighters, and above that I get ground—I mean air—rent for the station of the London-New York airship line."—Judge.

Giant Horned Beast

BONES OF PREHISTORIC CREATURE FOUND IN EGYPT.

What Is Probably the Ancestor of All the Elephants Discovered by a Party of American Scientists.

It has been the good fortune of American scientists to be the discoverers of the ancestral line of the elephant, for the members of an expedition sent out by the American Museum of Natural History have dug up the bones in Northern Africa which plainly point to the place of origin of the mastodon, and it is plain that the gigantic creatures which lived millions of years ago were very different from the elephants of today. Prof. Henry Fairfield Osborn left New York about six months ago on his quest, taking with him several other scientific experts. The party went direct to Egypt, where, judging from certain recent "finds," it was expected that precious knowledge on the subject here discussed was to be obtained.

When all was ready the caravan conveying the party made its start from the Gizeh Pyramids, not far from Cairo, the distance to be traversed being some 40 miles, in a south-westerly direction. At the end of this journey the scientists found themselves in the midst of a great depression near the Nile which once upon a time had been occupied by a lake. But in very ancient times the Egyptians drained the lake, and ever since then they have been cultivating its former bottom.

The former shores of the lake in question are marked to-day by a series of terraces, the wearing away of which by the process known to geologists as "weathering" has exposed to view many queer looking bones, some of them of great size and some bleached to snowy whiteness. Naturally these bones attracted the attention of the natives long before scientific notice was drawn to the matter, but of course the interest they took in them did not proceed beyond wonder.

It was to dig for the bones that the expedition had come all the way from America, and Prof. Osborn and his party lost no time in setting about the business. Their task was rendered somewhat more easy by the circumstance that the osseous remains were deposited in "pockets." Evidently they had been laid down through the agency of water. The huge animals whose skeletons they represented had perished millions of years ago under such circumstances that their bodies were carried by streams to the ancient lake upon the shores of which they were cast. Caught in eddies, many of them found a final resting place in the same spot, and, buried in mud, became fossilized; that is to say, the mud hardened eventually into rock and the bones were preserved.

Thus it was that the "pockets" were formed—portions of a considerable number of skeletons being dug out of pits not more than 50 or 100 feet in diameter. As might be supposed, the bones were largely fragmentary and somewhat very remarkable was struck and eagerly unearthed. Most interesting of all was an occasional skull, which, as quickly as brought to light, was treated with a fluid mixture of gum arabic and shellac to keep it from falling to dust.

It was in these "bone pits" along the shores of the ancient Egyptian lake that Prof. Osborn found the fossil remains of the remote ancestors of the elephants.

It is difficult to say which of these remarkable discoveries was the most interesting. But on the whole, perhaps, the most notable "find" was that of the remote and earliest ancestors of the elephant tribe. Of these two were dug up—one of them an animal to which the name Palaeomastodon (meaning mastodon of antiquity), and the other, even more ancient, called Meritherium.

The Palaeomastodon, judging from various skeletons unearthed, appears to have comprised a number of species, which ranged in size from a little bigger than a modern tapir—the tapir is the surviving representative



Restoration of the Newly-Discovered Horned Beast.

of the elephant tribe in America—to nearly as large as the Asiatic elephant of today.

The Meritherium—most ancient of all known creatures of the elephant kind and ancestor of the genus, including the mastodon—was about the size of a tapir. It had a remarkably long skull, with eyes set far forward, short tusks, and it is believed, only a small trunk. A cast made of the inside of the skull shows that its brain was much larger than that of any other mammal known to have been contemporary with it.

Thought She Had Him.

"George," said the young wife, sobbing over her teacup, "you have told me an awful untruth."

"How so, my dear?" asked George, in surprise.

"Why, didn't you tell me that you went to a stag dinner the other night?"

"Yes."

"Well, I have investigated and found that deer are out of season. So you couldn't have had any stag for dinner at all."

New Electric Filter.

An electric filter, the invention of a Hungarian engineer, is about to be exhibited in St. Petersburg. The filter is in two parts, and is, it is said, of very simple construction. One part is connected with an electric circuit, which sends a powerful current through the drinking water and thereby kills at once any micro-organisms in it; the second part is an ordinary filter of an improved type. This new filter is to be tested in the St. Petersburg hospitals and laboratories.

Stingy.

"Is Howard stingy?"

"Is he stingy? Why, that man won't even buy a calendar for fear he may not live the year out to use it up."—Life.

The Justice of the Gods

By Geo. T. Pardy

"Then," asked the girl, appealingly, "you will at least give me back my letters, when I furnish you with the money you require?"

Gerald Raymond smiled and shook his head.

"Not exactly, Iris," he replied. "The bundle of little love missives involving your indiscretion—and mine—for I am gallant enough to shoulder my share of responsibility in the matter—has become altogether too precious in my eyes to lose possession of lightly. It is a mere matter of sentiment, my dear. You know I was always soft-hearted and—impressible."

"You coward!" breathed the girl from between clenched teeth.

Raymond laughed again.

Don't be so melodramatic, Iris," he advised, mockingly. "That sort of thing has gone out of date along with the three volume novel and other innocent recreations of a bygone age. Try to look at this matter in a purely businesslike way. You are no longer 17, the age when one views the world through rose colored glasses. Six years have passed since you clung to me in the passion of love's first ecstasy and swore eternal devotion and all that sort of thing. When you are married to Archie Stratford nobody will be a bit the wiser as to your earlier romance. That will remain a secret between us two—as long as you are reasonable enough not to rebel against the little claims of your first lover."

Iris Dalmage clasped her hands together in a spasm of impotent rage.

"What a Devil you are, Gerald," she said, slowly. "How could I ever have been so blind as to mistake the first awakened transports of physical passion for love—love of such a creature as you?"

"Don't talk nonsense," snapped Raymond, shortly. "I have just as much power over you as ever, Iris, and you can't deny it. Here—kiss me!"

He caught her head roughly between his hands and pressed his lips to hers. She submitted, although the color came and went in crimson waves under her white, transparent skin, but her eyes shone like two angry twin stars in the gloom and roamed around the room with penetrating glances as though in search of something. Presently her gaze rested upon a sharp gleaming dagger of Oriental workmanship, that lay with several other specimens of artistic bric-a-brac on a small table.

Iris rose and stood facing her tormentor. She was a tall girl of superb figure, every line of which denoted power and activity. Raymond, on the contrary, was rather undersized, and slight of frame. His intense pallor and nervous, restless eyes were indicative of anything but good, physical condition.

The girl was well aware that the man who held her in his power was a confirmed morphine fiend, and like all habitual users of the drug, totally destitute of moral consciousness. Her infatuation for him had been short lived, but nevertheless of sufficient duration to place an ineffaceable brand of shame and remorse upon her soul. Five years ago a report had reached her that he had died while on a sketching tour in India, and she had rejoiced in the belief that a merciful Fate had drawn a veil over the indiscretion of her trusting girlhood.

Now, with the date of her marriage to Archibald Stratford only a few weeks away, a phantom of the dark past had arisen to confront her. Raymond had written a short note, commanding her to visit him alone in the bungalow which he had rented in the outskirts of the city. And she had obeyed, unable to resist, knowing the implacable nature of the man and dreading his ability to disgrace her.

"I am to understand then," she said, "that it is your intention to use those letters as a means of blackmail, both now and in the future?"

Raymond nodded a cheerful assent. "Your generation does you credit, my dear Iris," he responded. "Archie Stratford possesses much filthy lucre and an occasional modest contribution will satisfy my needs. He will not miss either the money nor the little tokens of affection that you will bestow upon me at intervals."

Iris was silent for a moment. A torrent of furious thoughts were whirling through her brain. A mist of red swam before her eyes and her blood seemed to turn to molten lead in her veins. Her hand grasped the dagger on the table behind, and the touch of the cold steel nerved her to desperate action.

With a single, supple spring she was beside him and the sharp, unerring blade, driven furiously downward, was buried to the hilt in his breast. Raymond uttered an hoarse, gurgling cry, his limbs writhed in a

impotent attempt to rise and then stiffened out in a last convulsive agony. His head fell backward, and he lay inert, with dilated eyeballs glaring horribly under the rays of the gaslight.

The woman who had done this thing made no motion to withdraw the dagger from its human sheath. She crossed to the sideboard, and filling a glass with brandy from a decanter that stood there, drained it to the dregs. An instant later the doorbell jangled sharply, and gliding to the window she peered cautiously from behind a protecting curtain into the night. Through the white veil of falling snowflakes she made out the figure of a man, standing erect, but swaying from side to side. While she watched, he fell forward and lay face downward without moving.

Approaching the table, she extracted the hypodermic needle from its case and charged it with a heavy dose of morphine. She opened the street door and bent over the body of the stranger. He was poorly dressed, unshaven, a fairly good specimen of the homeless wanderer in search of assistance. She pushed back the ragged sleeve, baring his arm to the elbow, and inserted the sharp point of the needle under the skin.

He was not a heavy man, and without much difficulty she half dragged, half carried him into the room and deposited the limp body in an armchair facing that in which reposed the inert mass which had once been Gerald Raymond.

She placed the decanter of brandy and two glasses on the table and surveyed the stage setting of the tragedy with a satisfied air. Iris next turned her attention to the lot of letters which Raymond had flaunted in her face. She thrust them into the stove, where a bright fire was burning, and watched them turn to gray ashes in the flames.

The tramp snored discordantly. As Iris closed the street door behind her and set forth on her home journey.

The murder of Gerald Raymond occupied a leading place in the columns of the Chicago papers in the following afternoon. He had been stabbed to death, apparently, by a tramp who was found fast asleep beside the body of his victim, in a drunken stupor. The murderer gave his name as Jerry Brewster, an ex-convict recently released from Joliet, where he had served a three-years' sentence for burglary.

It was surmised that, having gained admittance to the house and worked upon Raymond's sympathies with a hard luck story, he had first slain his benefactor, with the intention of plundering the place at his ease, and finally drank himself into unconsciousness. A decanter of brandy found on the table with the greater part of its contents gone, confirmed this hypothesis.

And as Jerry Brewster was hanged—hanged high and dry on the gallows of the Cook county jail as a warning to malefactors great and small, and a shining example of the avenging power of justice. Being a hardened brute, and having rejected the advice of the chaplain to confess and seek forgiveness from One above, he died cursing his executioners and maintaining that he was the victim of what he vulgarly termed "a put-up job."

On the day when Mr. Brewster was translated to another sphere, the afternoon papers containing an account of his demise, also dwelt at considerable length on the marriage of Iris Dalmage to Archibald Stratford, the great railway magnate. All agreed that the society function was a brilliant success.

When the carriage of the bride and groom rolled away on the first stage of the honeymoon, an officious friend thrust a newspaper through the open window into Stratford's hand. He opened it with a smile of anticipation, and his wife bent forward to view the contents. Stratford glanced at the first page and hurriedly folded it over.

"You don't want to see that part, he explained, in response to her look of surprise. "That fellow Brewster, who murdered poor Raymond, suffered the penalty of his crime this morning, and there's a couple of columns devoted to the execution, and story of the murder. The details are not pleasant. I read them before and they would only shock you, dear."

Iris gave vent to a little sigh of contentment, and rested her graceful head on her husband's broad shoulder.

"It's awful to think that such terrible things can happen in the world, Archie," she said, languidly. (Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

BY THE GENTLE CYNIC.

We are constantly adding wings to our castles in the air.

The coat of experience is generally money well invested.

A girl doesn't need a fountain pen to write a gushing letter.

The trouble with the average breadwinner is that he wants cake.

A man doesn't necessarily have to marry in haste to repent at leisure.

Small boys are divided into two classes—the bad ones and the dead ones.

You couldn't broaden out some men by running over them with a steam roller.

Marriage is a lottery, and the only lucky gamblers are those who don't play.

When a girl refuses a fellow and he doesn't go to the bad it is a bitter blow to her pride.

The pure food people should get onto the fact that most of the love is adulterated with filthy lucre.

If women were only as perfect as they expect their husbands to be, heaven would be at our very doors.

There's a lot of difference between forgetting what we ought to know and knowing what we ought to forget.

When a man likes to be different from other people, the other people are generally quite satisfied to have him so.

Many a statesman loves his country with the disinterested affection felt by a foreign nobleman for an American heiress.

PEOPLE AND MANNERS.

Women would certainly like more color, more romance, in men's dress.

Good manners are fast decaying among men.

No woman admires a man with whiskers.

Irishmen are popular because their flatteries are sweet.

The trait woman most heartily abhor in men is meanness.

The jealous man is out of fashion—love accompanied by jealousy is not worth having.

The ideal man in woman's estimation is ever ready with the quite trivial gallantries.

Some women would prefer a bad man with good manners to a good man with bad manners.

A woman likes a handsome husband because he is a tribute to her powers of charm. She can then say, "I secured him; other women tried, but I won."

I am sure that some women are still primitive enough in feeling to admire the main who would seize and ride away with them, in spite even of their own opposition.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Happiness is often nothing but conceit.

And it is better to be a has-been than a never-was.

It takes a mighty good Christian to pray for the ice man.

Admiration is a woman's first love and devotion is her last.

One can't always judge a woman's truthfulness by what she says.

Many a man's empty pockets are due to his wife's fondness for change.

When a man starts to blow in his money his friends like to get wind of it.

The more good qualities a man possesses the less he has to say about them.

A woman's idea of economy is to have her husband waste \$3 worth of time putting up a 10-cent kitchen shelf.—Chicago Daily News.

THEIR FAVORITE AUTHORS.

The clown—Motley.

The bellboy—Page.

The borrower—Ade.

The farmer—Greene.

Mr. Newlywed—Rice.

The conductor—Train.

The detective—Holmes.

The delinquent—Dodge.

The single man—Bachelor.

The infant prodigy—Bangs.

The "fussy" man—Thoreau.

The insurance agent—Lloyd.

The hotel proprietor—Chambers.

The Meadow Brook clubman—Fox.

New York's Bad Pavements.

New York has the most dilapidated pavements of any large city in the world. Expert engineers in the employ of the city have just completed an exhaustive examination of the greater part of Manhattan island, and this is their decision.

Favorite Mode of Suicide.

According to the coroners' records, asphyxiation is the favorite mode of suicide in New York city, there being an average of one suicide each three days, while there is about one in four days from shooting.

At the National Capital

Gossip of People and Events Gathered in Washington

"RUBBER" LECTURES JAR NOTABLES OF CAPITAL

WASHINGTON.—Official Washington—that is, the top layer of it—was in arms against the lectures of the "Seeing Washington" automobiles. It is all very well to be president, or an ambassador, or a cabinet officer, and there are times when it is not unpleasant to feel that the eyes of the multitude are centered upon one; but to be pointed out to rubberneck visitors as an object of interest is a little disquieting to one's sense of dignity.

For instance: "There upon your left, ladies and gentlemen," says the lecturer, "you see the Hon. William Howard Taft, secretary of war—the large gentleman walking rapidly with the portfolio under his arm. Mr. Taft always walks. He is accounted one of the handsomest men in Washington and one of the biggest in more ways than I care to mention, and he has been chosen by President Roosevelt to be his successor."

This is unpleasant enough to a modest and retiring personality, but when a little girl on the sightseeing wagon calls out in a shrill voice: "Oh, mamma, he walks just like Uncle Tom," the blow is almost too hard to bear. If 40 pairs of eyes are fastened on your legs and 40 minds are making

notes of Uncle Tom's pedestrian mannerisms, it is no wonder that your feet seem to be tangled and your knee joints refuse to bend.

Or suppose you were George Bruce Cortelyou and were pointed out as a man who wore his hair pompadour, or William Loeb, Jr., and heard it announced that you weren't as serious as you looked; or if you were an ambassador and were standing on the front stoop of your embassy, looking up and down the street for your dog, and heard a man telling about you through a megaphone, wouldn't it jar you? Since he became famous, even Pete, the White House bull terrier, has cut and run whenever a sight-seeing automobile hove in view.

However, these are but mere incidents or illustrations. The thing that has brought the top-notch officials to bay is that some of the rubberneck lecturers have taken to pointing out members of the families of prominent men when they go abroad in carriages.

Officials say that the lecturers know the carriages by the coachmen, but are frequently mistaken as to the identity of the occupants. It is very annoying and embarrassing, they assert, and something will have to be done to stop it.

POSTOFFICE EXTENDS THE MONEY ORDER SERVICE

OF the 64,000 postoffices in the country at any one of which registry business may be transacted only 38,000 (inclusive of 4,000 stations) are authorized to do a money order business. While doubting the feasibility of extending money order facilities to all postoffices, Postmaster General Meyer, to meet as far as practicable the needs of the business public and promote its convenience in the transmission of money through the mails recently issued a sweeping order, which said in part:

"Recognizing the fact that there is a demand on the part of the public for this extension, the department expects to be aided in carrying out its policy in this respect by the earnest cooperation of its employees and of postmasters and all others connected in any way with the postal service. "It must be understood that the de-

partment will not brook interference on the part of its officers or employees with the policy above outlined, and it is enjoined upon all connected with the service to use every effort to promote the use of postal money orders for remittances by mail. Failure on the part of any postmaster or post office employee to adhere to the requirements of this order will endanger the official position of the delinquent."

Postmaster General Meyer will recommend to the next congress that legislation be enacted providing for the introduction of postal notes for sums not exceeding \$2.50, or perhaps \$5.00, which may be issued without the filing of a written application or the sending of an advice, and be obtainable, not only at all money order post offices, but at many of the smaller post offices, where it may not be feasible to issue money orders.

WAR ON WOOD BEETLES STARTED BY GOVERNMENT

FOR centuries, and in many languages, has the "powder post" wood beetle been discussed and planned against. Many government experts of many countries have studied this pest of seasoned woods, but little progress has been accomplished towards its destruction. Our own government is now taking a hand in investigating the "powder post" beetle. The beetle attacks seasoned wood only, especially the white or sap portion, and so alarming has become the ravages that makers of furniture and vehicles are at great annual loss owing to the silent and steady boring and bedding in the dry material. Hickory, oak and ash are the woods generally most affected. These beetles are silent fires tearing down the fences, and barns and homes of men. They feast in the polished furniture in the parlor, and gnaw at the coffins in the undertakers' warehouses. They eat away the chair that we rest in today and the piano sounding forth the sweetest melodies in the death grapple of the "powder post" beetle. The treatment for the pest, so far as studied out, consists in destroying by fire. A piece of lumber may be affected in one end only. Saw that end off and burn it is the cure. The beetle has been killed in valuable pieces of lumber by putting the material in a close room and subjecting the lumber to as hot a steam bath as possible. Other means of destruction consist in kilning the lumber and giving it as much dry heat as possible.

FORESTRY CHIEF TURNS DEAF EAR TO SOCIETY

ONE of the interesting young bachelors of the present day now very much in the public eye is Gifford Pinchot, chief of the bureau of forestry, department of agriculture, now on a pilgrimage in the west, instructing all who will come to hear on the wisdom of the administration's land policy. Mr. Pinchot, the "G. P." of the department, to whom all important questions pertaining to the public domain are referred, the intimate personal friend of the chief executive and member of the White House tennis board, is one of those rare spirits in love with his profession who works for love and glory rather than public applause and the coin of the realm.

On accepting his position in the department at a salary of \$2,000 a year, he built himself a \$200,000 house on the most fashionable block of Rhode Island avenue, where he gives one large reception each season, in honor of the agricultural forestry convention. The rest of the season his mother, Mrs. James W. Pinchot, of New York, entertains the smart and the great at a succession of dinners and receptions unsurpassed by any hostess in Washington.

When he built this home Gifford Pinchot was engaged to be married, his fiancée, like himself, being young, earnest, wealthy and of New York. Four hundred. The death of his sweetheart under most pathetic circumstances turned young Pinchot to his profession with redoubled fervor, and since then he has turned a deaf but polite ear to society and the alluring attention which would naturally be bestowed upon the most eligible

single American bachelor in Washington. The independent fortune making a \$200,000 house possible on a \$2,000 salary is a part of this young man's inheritance from his maternal grandfather, Eno, the founder and once famous proprietor of the Fifth Avenue hotel.

Panama Canal Tolls.

It will be some time before the question of tolls for passing through the Panama canal will become one of current interest. It is impossible, however, not to see that making the Suez canal free would have a very important bearing upon the management of that across Panama. That waterway is meant for the benefit of our commerce and that of the world, and it is equitable that the parties benefited should contribute to the expense of construction and management. It is not intended as a money-maker for the government, but, on the other hand, it is not intended as a subsidy to international trade. The rates ought to be reasonable, but that is very different from saying that there should be no charges at all. Nevertheless, if the Suez canal were to be made free to British trade it would furnish a precedent for making the Panama canal free to American trade, and other governments would then be asked to do the like for their subjects that use the canal.

Advanced.

Benevolent Old Party—Well, well, but you are a little fellow to be playing in the street. Can you talk yet?

The Little Fellow—Naw, but I kin swear.—Puck.

THE AVALANCHE

THRILLING STORY OF A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE IN ALPS.

Italian Workmen Brave Terrors of Great St. Bernard Pass to Find Work in Switzerland, But Are Forced to Return.

The wind whistled in an icy blast down the Great St. Bernard Pass. All was whiteness, save for the dark ruts



Rushing Around Their Feet.

that marked the wagon's path and the narrow lines of sleigh runners.

Presently nine dark figures loomed in sight—night travelers on the mountain pass. They were ill-clad to face the perils of such a journey, and not

without many a warning word had they set out that morning.

One glance at the pinched, bronzed faces of the men told that, despite the fact that the day was warm for the time of season, their bodies were already feeling the cold acutely. And the solitary woman at their side would her cloak more closely about her, walking with chattering teeth.

Theirs was a tale of suffering. Only that morning they had set out from the country of their birth, Italy; beautiful Italy, with its vineyards, its olive plantations, and orange-gardens, could and no work for them. And now, buoyed by the hope that every step was bringing them nearer to a new country, to Switzerland, where men said they would surely find employment, they faced the Great St. Bernard Pass.

By midday they were halfway up the mountain, trudging bravely through the deep snow. On their right lay a deep slope springing from a thickly-wooded hollow. On the left the mountain rose, gently sloping, until it seemed to merge its whiteness in the sky.

Several times, as they had journeyed, they had heard the loud roar of an avalanche. But now a curious rumbling sound, as if some vast body were being drawn over the surface of the mountain, fell on their ears. Minute by minute it appeared to come nearer. Suddenly one of the men uttered a cry of horror, and pointed frenziedly at the mountain.

Bearing down on them at an even and seemingly terrible rate was a moving field of snow. To their terrified imagination it seemed that the whole mountain was pouring out its snows in a heaving, roaring torrent of foam.

Soon they felt it, at first shallow and easy to resist, but fast rising deeper, rushing around their feet. Then each one struggled for his life, and sought to gain a foothold on the cracking, frozen surface of the moving snow. On, on, moved the avalanche, which, even in their danger, all realized had nearly spent itself, straight across the narrow track, down towards the deep slope on its left. Clinging, rolling, tumbling, their faces scratched by broken fragments of ice, and their bodies bruised by the larger, all strove to keep their heads free in the air.

Of the journey down the slope not one of the nine who composed the party had any clear recollection, and what their fate could have been, no one can say had not the gliding mass encountered the wood at the bottom of the hollow.

Late in the evening nine bruised figures entered the little town on the Italian side of the pass, resolved at all hazards to find some employment in their own country until the snows had melted sufficiently for them to cross the Great St. Bernard pass in safety.

Jap Beauty Contest

AMERICAN CRAZE REACHES THE LITTLE ISLAND KINGDOM.

Fair Women Among Nippon's Daughters Enter Eagerly Into Contest to Decide Who Is the Queen of Loveliness.

The United States is still in the midst of its beauty contest, England is a close second in the effort to discover who of her many fair daughters is the fairest and now far-away Japan, that progressive little kingdom which is up to date in everything else, has caught the craze, and is searching for its most beautiful woman. Not so many years ago, say a decade, such a test would have been out of the question in the far east. The photographer's art had hardly reached the point in Japan where in every town there would be camera experts to take pictures of the local beauties; no publication existed which would have had the enterprise to attempt such a contest, and a peculiarly oriental reserve in the matter of displaying a woman's features promiscuously would have foredoomed the experiment to defeat.

As an example of changed conditions the beauty contest now being conducted by a Tokyo weekly paper is astonishing.

Photographs are being sent to the publication from all parts of Nippon. The fine, oval faces, the small hands and feet, the delicate, soft skin of the Japanese women are being posed before hundreds of cameras, and the interest is keen all over the country. The contest is not yet decided. It has several months to run, for the wise editor was not foolish enough to put a short time limit on the most successful venture he has ever attempted.

In only one particular does this contest differ from those held in the west. Entries are confined entirely to the lower classes. The mikado nobles, the daimos, the hattamoto or lower daimos, are not represented in the competition. The noble head of one of these conservative families would consider his honor seriously aggrieved should any of his women folk permit their features to be shown beside those of women of the lower classes.

The middle class of farmers, artisans and merchants have been less reserved, and have not hesitated to let wives and daughters, blessed with more than a normal share of pulchritude, be numbered among the contestants.

The childlike joy of the Japanese girl at being beautiful and at knowing how to enhance her charms by the proper kinds of silks, the right fan in her hair, and flowers appropriate to her complexion has been intensified by the prospect of winning a valuable prize.

Never was such decorating and dressing as progresses now. From tea houses all over the realm of the mikado photographs are pouring into Tokyo, and though the type may be different, the collection presents beauties who would be recognized as such even in the United States.

The names signed to the pictures are almost as interesting and picturesque as the contestants themselves.

The Japanese love pretty names, titles that bring them close to nature. Cherry Blossom, Jessamine, Fairy Smile, Rosy Dawn, Hollyhock, Wisteria Scent and Smiling Sun are the kind of names that occur again, and make the American recall the habit of the Indian of his own country to suit his appellation to some feature of nature.

From all the realm these pictures come.

Nagasaki, first Japanese port opened to the world; Kyoto, the western capital of the country; Osaka, second largest city in Japan; Yokohama, the most important of its seaports; Kobe, Yeddo, Nagoya and a hundred smaller towns all have representative beauties whose claims are being eagerly championed.

It is significant of a Japanese sense of the fitness of things that the contest was inaugurated at the outset of



A Fine Type of Feminine Japanese Loveliness.

springtime, when moderating weather made it possible for the fair contestants to be pictured in the open air, under the trees and flowers they so adore.

Had Plenty of Room.

A passenger entered a railway carriage already containing ten people, and placed with great care a small valise under the seat.

"There," he said, "now I hope no accident will happen to that."

"What is it?" asked an indiscreet passenger.

"Dynamite," replied the man, whereupon the ten incontinent fled, leaving him in possession, and he proceeded to open the valise containing "dynamite" and eat his lunch in comfort.

London's Public Banquets.

It is estimated that there are 30 or 40 public banquets every night in London the year round, or a total of about 10,000, and that the number of the different persons who thus absorb rich food and wines on many different occasions is 50,000. There appears to be a fear that this will be as bad for the sturdy British digestion as ice water is alleged to have been for the digestion of America.

IS LAND OF SAUSAGES.

Endless Variety Offered to Diners in German Restaurants.

"Germany is the land of variety in sausages and cakes," said William George Bruce. When I made my visit to that country recently I took occasion to eat at restaurants in practically every city I came to. I am not stretching it a bit when I say that in one restaurant in Dresden there were 200 varieties of sausages on the bill of fare.

"The same holds good of cakes. You enter a restaurant or a bakery in which coffee is served. The obliging waiter will set before you a specially designed cakeholder on which the several varieties are placed in convenient tiers so that you pick out any kind you want without disarranging the whole.

"There is another feature of restaurant customs in Germany that struck me as out of the ordinary. While perhaps a dozen cakes are set before you to choose from, you only

pay for the exact number you eat. When you are done with your luncheon the waiter will count up what is remaining and charge you for the difference."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Difference.

"Yes, I have heard of him. Owes everybody, gets drunk and goes whooping around the streets. Keeps a worthless cur and has a fondness for telling stories beginning, 'Say, have you heard this one? If you have, call me off. Once there was a young married couple—' A worthless loafer, a dead beat and—' "Oh, no! You are thinking of John E. This is his cousin, John G. Drives his creditors into bankruptcy, runs over people with his imported 60-horse power automobile, owns a \$3,000 fighting dog, talks so loudly in his box at the opera that he infuriates those who think music was made to be listened to, reads novels in French, and—' "Ah, I see!—strange I should make such a mistake—a well-known man-about-town."—Puck

LOCAL AND PERSONAL HAPPENINGS

What Greencastle People and Their Friends Are Doing

James Nelson is very sick caused by indigestion.

Mrs. Emory of Bedford is visiting Mrs. Charles Walter Brown.

Harry Maxwell and two sons are in Crawfordsville seeing the circus.

Master Clyde Anderson is visiting his uncle Hans Anderson near Bainbridge.

Harry Quigg, who has been very sick with ulcerated gastritis, is improving slowly.

S. A. Hays returned from French Licks yesterday and expects to leave with his family for Bay View.

Fifteen tickets were sold to Crawfordsville. The Monon local carried two extra passenger cars because of the Ringling Shows at Crawfordsville.

The Harrington Stock Co. gave an excellent performance again last night and the large pavilion was filled to almost its full seating capacity. Tonight "The Vendetta" will be produced with all special scenery and light effects. This is one of the feature bills of this company, and will be sure to please. Prices 10 and 20c.

Miss Harti Welsh, who has been teaching school for two years in Cal. is visiting home folks.

Miss Leila Talbot returned from a visit in Indianapolis.

Mr. Charles Hoffman has returned from Mooresville.

Charles Merritt and wife who are visiting Mrs. Craven, spent the day in Indianapolis.

Mr. Moorish who was very sick with stomach trouble is slowly improving.

Mrs. Chas. Scoobe of Fayette, Ia., came this morning to visit John Stoner.

Attorney Morris E. Tennant of Indianapolis is here.

Mrs. J. Locke Scripps of Rushville, Ia., comes this afternoon for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Arnold.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Arnold are in Indianapolis today.

Carpenter work has begun today upon F. C. Tilden's new house on E. Anderson street.

Mrs. Belle Howard died last night. She has been very sick for some time with stomach trouble. The funeral will be held tomorrow.

Miss Verna Torr has gone to Coatesville. She has been visiting Joe Torr at Oakalla.

TATER-HIDGE.

John Birch and daughter Myrtle, of Winterset, Iowa, visited relatives on our ridge Saturday and Sunday.

Fay Cook from west of Reelsville visited Robert Garret Saturday night. Mrs. Laura Arnold and children of Denver, Col., are visiting his parents, Wm. Arnold and wife.

Visitors at Robert Garret's Sunday were Misses Della and Ada Nichols, Elsie and Nella Zeller and Miss Hazel Ruark and Ira Nichols.

Mrs. Charles Purcell took the 4th with her brother, Mrs. John Scoobe.

George Gowan and daughter Leota spent the 4th with his sister, Mrs. Jennie Purcell.

Mrs. Robert Garret and daughter Hazel and Zella, visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Purcell last week.

Miss Maud Arnold is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Arnold.

Grandma Gowan spent the afternoon with Mrs. Mary Ogle Monday.

Wm. Arnold and Mrs. Laura Arnold attended church at Fillmore Sunday.

Will Miller and wife go to house-keeping on Walter Wright's place this week.

Fred Wright and wife of Muncie Grant O'Neal and family of Fillmore were Sunday visitors at Garret McCray's.

Earl Buntin and wife spent Sunday with Wm. Arnold and family.

People are cutting wheat on our ridge this week.

Rummage Sale

The Ladies of Locust Street church will hold a RUMMAGE SALE

Sept. 8

Old Bank Room,
11 South Jackson St.

Deceased

Your young chickens are dead and you're to blame. Why? Because you can get a poultry powder from us that we guarantee to cure Cholera, Roup, Gapes, Indigestion and other diseases of fowls. It keeps them in healthy condition. One 25c package will feed twelve fowls for fifty days. Come in; we refund your money if food isn't just as represented.

D. E. BADGER
F. E. GREEN

West Side Drug Store

FAIRVIEW.

Summer is here with the farmers and they are enjoying it cutting their hay.

Mrs. Springer's sister has returned home to Cloverdale after visiting her for the last week.

Mrs. Fuqua has been on the sick list.

Charles Toney has been working at Delmar.

George Shilling and wife and their son Ross enjoyed themselves by eating ice cream with Albert Conkright and family Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. William Boswell has been sick for the last week.

Ask Ross Wells and Ross Shillings how they enjoyed the ice cream festival at Reelsville Saturday night.

Perry Wright bought him a horse Monday.

William Dills sold some fat cattle Monday.

Some of the farmers were seen hauling their sheep to market Monday.

Earl Toney spent the 4th at Albert Conkright's.

Mr. Fuqua and Angus are still working on their barn.

Elmer Fuqua and family spent last Thursday at Mr. Fuqua's.

Mrs. Will Brown spent Thursday at Harry Toney's.

REELSVILLE.

John, son of Bery and Ezra Rollins, aged 4 years, 11 months and 24 days, died the 5th of July. Funeral the 8th at the M. E. church, conducted by Rella Cromwell. Burial at the Reelsville cemetery.

A. A. Hoskins was found dead in bed the 5th of July. Deceased had been in poor health for a long time with throat trouble. He had been a resident of this township for 40 years or more. Burial at the Pell cemetery just east of Harmony.

Married, on July 6th, Andrew Apple to Miss Nellie Hutcheson, daughter of John and Martha Hutcheson. Wonder if he is a sweet apple? May they live long and be happy is the wish of their many friends.

Wm. Brown of Cloverdale is visiting here for a few days.

John Norton, Jr.'s horse ran away on Saturday. Result, a badly wrecked buggy.

Rev. John Norton filled his appointment at Staunton Saturday.

The farmers are laying their corn by.

The men that own threshing machines are fixing to start out.

There will be an ice cream supper at the M. E. church Saturday night. Come and enjoy the cooling beverage.

Earl Foter of Kansas City is visiting his mother and other friends.

J. B. Fellows sheared 735 sheep this season and didn't use a machine either.

Effie Funton of Chicago is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Ritterback. Effie will be remembered as Effie Hepler.

McFoster is here from Waintown visiting his mother.

About 100 guests met at John Hutcheson's Sunday night and gave the newly weds a rousing reception.

Lost—At Big Four Depot. Ladies black Eton jacket (une 29). Finder please leave at Star and Democrat office and oblige. Itw&H.

Greencastle ICE

Made in Greencastle by
Greencastle men.

Rate to Families 25c
per Hundred Pounds

TELEPHONE 136

Crystal Ice Co.

Health is Woman's Wealth

Don't Trifle with It, Don't Neglect It, Guard It as Your Dearest Treasure.

ZOA-PHORA

For Maiden, Wife and Mother. Watch First Indications of Disease or Derangement of the Delicate Organs.

Dear daughter, sister, wife or mother, do you realize that health is more to you and your family than all other earthly blessings? Do you know that to have perfect health and keep it should be your greatest desire.

Why? Because health—a woman's normal health—will enable you to be and to do and to feel just as a woman should. That's what you want, isn't it?

Now listen! Zoa-Phora is made for women. It is admirably adapted to assist nature in building up her delicate and beautifully constructed constitution. For the well and slightly ailing it is a nerve-tonic and tissue builder. It contains no opiate or narcotic drug to injure the system and is used with perfect safety by the young daughter, wife or mother. For the more seriously afflicted—women suffering with any form of womanly weakness or disease—Zoa-Phora is worth its weight in gold, as is testified by women everywhere. Hundreds of those women live in your own state—some of them right in your neighborhood. Ask them about Zoa-Phora.

On March 7, 1903, Miss Retta Griffith of Columbiaville, Mich., wrote "I will gladly send my testimonial for Zoa-Phora, as the greatest, most strengthening tonic I have ever known for women. I suffered with leucorrhoea and painful menses for nearly six years. I took different kinds of medicines and doctored with



Miss Retta Griffith,
Columbiaville, Mich.

three different doctors, but they did me no good. They said I would have to have an operation, but thanks to Zoa-Phora, it has nearly stopped the pain and has entirely cured the discharge. I was so weak when I began taking your medicine that I could not sit up a whole day at a time, but now I am entirely well." On April 18, 1907, Miss Griffith writes, "You may refer any one to me and I will still gladly recommend Zoa-Phora." Does this not prove that the results from the use of Zoa-Phora are permanent?

The best way to become assured that Zoa-Phora will help you is to go to your druggist and obtain a bottle and begin the treatment at once according to plain directions found in the package. Just ask for Zoa-Phora no other explanation will be needed and no mistake will be made. You will receive the medicine already prepared, compounded in just the right proportions, and put up in sealed, sterilized, one dollar bottles.

Visiting Cards—Finest Engraving.
100 cards, script style, and new plate, \$1.50; 100 cards, from your own plate, \$1.00. Star and Democrat Office. Itw&H.

At the MONARCH

Hot Weather Beverages

Welsh's Grape Juice,
Battle Creek Grape
Juice, Ginger Ale,
Sarsaparilla and Root
Beer.

Zeis & Co.
PHONE 68

CARPENTERSVILLE.

John Anderson returned to Indianapolis Saturday.

Bert Morrison and family have returned to their home at Frankfort.

Mrs. Wm. Watson called on Mrs. W. W. Dawson Friday afternoon.

Mrs. John Shilling spent Monday with Mrs. Julia Batman.

Chas. Hines and family of Indianapolis are visiting at J. L. Witt's this week.

Wm. Ballinger is working near Ladoga this week.

Miss Okie Witt visited her aunt, Mrs. Alice Brothers, near Fincastle the first of the week.

Glenn Jones and his best girl called on Miss Nina Dawson Sunday evening.

Miss Ethel Howard dined with Mrs. Eli Anderson Sunday and was the guest of the Misses Watson Sunday night.

Carl Hall spent the last of the week with Terre Haute friends.

Prof. Gon Wright was seen in our village Monday morning.

M. A. Pickel and J. W. Hillis were in Indianapolis Friday.

J. L. Witt and family and Mrs. Grace Hines and son spent Tuesday at Milt Brothers.

Marguerite Pickel is taking music lessons of Miss Elizabeth Starr at Bainbridge.

John Hillis was at Roachdale Monday afternoon.

L. T. Newell is having his house painted.

PUTNAMVILLE.

Farmers are busy harvesting their wheat and report a good yield.

Allen & Mahoney Bros. have the grade ready for the bridge carpenters.

The festival was a success, both in crowd and finance.

A crowd of young people from here picnicked at the Falls Saturday.

Misses Ella Bowman, Louise O'Hair and Nona Bastain of Greencastle spent the 4th with Chester Garher.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf Hurst and Albert Cooper spent Sunday with Alfred Cooper and family.

James Cooper continues poorly.

Mrs. Will Showers spent Monday with her mother, Grandma Hendrix, who is very feeble.

Roy Evans gave a Fourth of July social in honor of his friend, Miss Norris Swearingin, of Plainfield. About 30 guests were present to partake of the festivities of the evening. The yard was beautifully lighted with Japanese lanterns. The interior of the beautiful home of A. L. Evans was decorated in flags and bunting. Dainty refreshments were served consisting of ice cream and cake. The favors were small flags. The entire evening was spent in music and games. The guests left at a late hour with congratulations to the host and hostess.

MARION TOWNSHIP.

Wheat harvest is here at last with a fair crop heads well filled with nice plump grain.

Corn is very uneven but has been well cultivated and with a good rain there should be a fair crop of corn.

Timothy hay was never better, few weeds and a good stand as there is a very small acreage to timothy look forward for \$100.

Andrew Ruark and A. O. Lockridge, each had a good crop of clover hay. Mr. Ruark had plenty for himself and son and some to spare. Mr. Lockridge put in the barn about 50 tons of nice clover hay without rain. Mr. Lockridge practices what he preaches to his brother farmers.

There will be a short crop of oats from some cause. Some say green bugs, others say the dry cold weather. Few oats will be tall enough to cut with binder so will have to be cut with a mower.

Fruit is a failure in Putnam county. The first time in many years for Putnam has always prided herself on her fine fruit.

Mrs. Lora Buis who was so badly hurt by the kick of a horse is doing nicely.

I have often heard the remark during a campaign that some one was astraddle of the fence but Less Fry has surely commenced trying to get over the fence very early as he is reading both daily papers of Greencastle. Be sure you are right Less.

Miss Sallie McLaughy came home Sunday to stay awhile.

Jim Dickerson and wife visited his brother, John Dickerson Wednesday night.

Charlie Potter and Archie Sutton and their best girls spent the 4th at Snowden Springs.

Mrs. Anna McLaughy visited at Aunt Jane Morris' Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ples McLaughy visited his brother, Simpson McLaughy of Morton Sunday.

Mrs. Lillie Wilkenson and daughter and Mrs. Alice Eppson called on Edgar Pitts Monday.

Miss Ellen Wilkenson visited her grandfather near Brownsburg the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Maggie McIntire and daughter spent Thursday at Frank Burk's.

Andy McLaughy and wife visited Edgar Pitts and wife Thursday.

Mrs. Ira Sutton was a Sunday visitor at Mrs. Crodian's.

Miss Mary Morris spent a few days last week at Mrs. Annie McLaughy's.

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COATESVILLE.

Clyde Gobert and wife have returned from a visit in Illinois.

Mrs. Ada Draper and nephew, Burton Jones, are visiting in Harrison, Ohio.

Mrs. Minerva Vaughn, who has been visiting her brother, Jack Burks has returned to Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harlan are the proud parents of a 9½ pound girl, born July 5.

The interurban cars are running every two hours each way daily.

Wilbur Roberts is still very bad with lung trouble.

The ladies of the Methodist church will give an ice cream supper on the church lawn Saturday night, July 13. Come.

James Reed and family spent the 4th in Bainbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Moffett spent Sunday with James Reed and family.

Mrs. Etta Masten and son, Lorin, of Plainfield visited Elizabeth Masten the first of the week.

Mrs. John Masten and son, George, are visiting in Indianapolis.

C. MERIDIAN.

Edgar Allee and wife spent Saturday night and Sunday at Everett Masten's.

Quite a crowd attended the festival at this place the 4th of July.

Miss Nora Collins is visiting her sister, Winnie Hurst.

Misses Nettie Hubble and Lina Hurst spent Saturday night with Hershel Buis and wife.

Walter Haines, Miss Alpha McCollum, Virgil Blue, Miss May Lewis and Hershel Buis and wife called on Lina Hurst Sunday afternoon.

The presiding elder Dimmitt, will preach at this place Sunday afternoon.

Dick Smith's new house is about completed.

George Collins is very sick at this writing.

Net Sellers called on Mary Hurst Friday afternoon.

Dorcie Simmons called on Lina Hurst Thursday afternoon.

Paul Hurst and family spent Sunday at T. J. Hurst's.

BAINBRIDGE.

Miss Cecil Batman called on Miss Ethel Patchin Monday afternoon.

H. O. Batman made a business trip to Indianapolis Tuesday.

Mrs. Joe Batman and Mrs. David Houck of Greencastle spent Tuesday with Mrs. John Randel.

Lee Wood and family, Wm. Thomas and family visited John Randel Sunday.

The band concert Wednesday night was well attended.

Miss Myrtle Blue of Greencastle has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Mathew.

The 4th of July celebration was a success.

The dance Saturday night was well attended.

James McVey spent Saturday night at J. W. Randel's.

Mrs. C. M. Moffett is visiting relatives at Champaigne, Ill.

You get results when you advertise in the Herald.

Niagara Falls
Thursday, Aug. 1, 1907
Big Four Route
Only \$7.50 Round Trip
From Greencastle

Toronto, Ont.
Only \$1.50 more than rate to Niagara Falls
Alexandria Bay, N. Y.
(Thousand Islands)
Only \$7.10 more than rate to Niagara Falls
Montreal, Que.

Only \$10.65 more than rate to Niagara Falls
Stop-over allowed at Westfield, for side trip to Chautauque Lake.

Tickets good returning 12 days, including date of sale. Elegant trains of Pullman Sleeping Cars and Super Day Coaches, personally conducted by representatives of the "Big Four"—who will look after the wants of passengers.

The "Big Four" is the Natural Route to Niagara Falls via Buffalo. Full information in pamphlet form can be obtained from Big Four ticket office.

H. J. RHEIN, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.
G. P. O. 21—2nd-w. f.—1th-Aug 7

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We are prepared to serve our patrons with a good quality of manufactured ice every day.

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GARDNER BROS

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Time Card in effect July 22, 1906
NORTH BOUND.

4. Chicago Mail, 1:23 a.m.
6. Chicago Express, 12:22 p.m.
10. Pch. Lick & LaFy, Ac. 9:32 a.m.
12. Bedford and LaFy, Ac. 5:52 p.m.

SOUTH BOUND.
3. Southern Mail, 2:13 a.m.
5. Southern Express, 2:20 p.m.
9. LaFy & Pch. Lick Ac. 5:21 p.m.
11. LaFy and Bedford Ac. 8:15 a.m.
All trains run daily.

Harrington Pavilion Theatre

Indiana and Chestnut Streets

Harrington Stock Co.

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